

WOMAN'S VARIED INTERESTS

The Sunday Evening "Spread"



Oriental Canapes.

Meat Balls.

Scotch Scones.

Lettuce-and-Mint Salad.

Prune Souffle.

Lemon Cookies.

Hot Chocolate.

ORIENTAL CANAPES.

Take one cup of lobster or crab meat and pound to a paste. Mix it with one tablespoonful of butter, season with salt and pepper, a pinch each of mustard, cayenne, nutmeg and curry powder, and moisten with one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Cut small rounds of toasted bread, scrape out some of the centre, fill with the lobster and cover with the curry sauce. Sprinkle with bread crumbs and brown in oven.

MEAT BALLS.

Chop one pound of raw beef, season with salt, pepper and one teaspoonful of curry powder; add two stalks of chopped celery, one small onion and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Mix with two beaten eggs and one-half cup of bread crumbs and make into small balls. Fry in hot butter and serve with a border of boiled rice, and pour over all a highly seasoned tomato sauce.

SCOTCH SCONES.

Sift one pound of flour, add one teaspoonful of soda mixed with one pint of sour milk. Mix to a soft dough. Roll out one inch thick. Cut into squares and bake on a hot griddle until brown on both sides. Serve hot.

LETTUCE-AND-MINT SALAD.

Wash and drain one head of lettuce and break into pieces. Mix with an equal quantity of watercress one cup of celery cut in dice and one small bunch of mint. Arrange in salad bowl, sprinkle with salt, pepper, one tablespoonful of sugar, juice of one lemon and pour over one cup of French dressing. Garnish with slices of hard-boiled eggs and tender beetroot.

PRUNE SOUFFLE.

Cook one-half pound of prunes until soft, remove the stones and cut into small pieces. Mix with one cup of chopped nuts and the yolks of three eggs well beaten with three tablespoons of pulverized sugar. Add one teaspoon of vanilla and the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff. Put in a baking dish and bake in a moderate oven for ten minutes and serve.

LEMON COOKIES.

Beat the yolks of three eggs, add one-half cup of butter and two cups of sugar. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff and add one teaspoon of lemon extract. Add enough flour, sifted with one teaspoon of baking powder, to make a stiff dough. Roll out thin, cut into small fancy shapes and bake in a quick oven to a light brown.

A Remade Evening Gown



1914

"The Woman Farmer Has Come to Stay," Declares Mrs. Susan H. Vollmer, Whose Experience on Her Own Farm with "Hired Women" Has Made Her Prefer Them to "Hired Men."

For Proof of Her Statement, She Points to the Employment Agency Recently Established by the Women's National Agricultural and Horticultural Association.

By Lucy Huffaker.

IS the hired man of the farm to give way to the hired woman? Is the time at hand when the woman farmer will be no more of a curiosity than the woman teacher or the woman stenographer? Those questions may seem preposterous on reading them. But they wouldn't sound that way if you had talked with Mrs. Susan H. Vollmer, as she showed you her farm out on Long Island. And, as she points out, the several hundred members of the Women's National Agricultural and Horticultural Association which held its first annual conference in the Botanical Gardens of Bronx Park yesterday, prove that the woman farmer has already come. That she has come to stay, Mrs. Vollmer is certain.

It is eight years since Mrs. Vollmer began to farm. In those years she has learned many things besides the best way to rotate crops and the most approved methods of fertilizing land. She has proved to her own satisfaction—and most certainly to that of any one who interviews her on the subject—that there is no reason why a woman shouldn't be just as good a farmer as a man; perhaps just a little more so. "I've had hired men work for me, and I've had hired women," said Mrs. Vollmer as we sat on her shaded porch and looked off over her fields, "and at the risk of being flooded with applicants for work when I have none to give, being perfectly satisfied with the men who are working for me this season, I will say that I prefer women to men as farm workers. I have five helpers and I've been farming only eight years, so I realize, of course, that from the standpoint of a statistician I have no proof of what I say. But the fact that I have found women such good farmers does prove, it seems to me, that proficiency in farming does not depend upon sex.

Success Not Dependent on Brawn Alone.

"The old belief that a woman could not do it. There was a day perhaps when that was true. But the modern farmer does not depend for success on brawn alone. He, or she, tried to make the head save the hand and the heel. The best farmer is not necessarily the one who does the most heavy work. Perhaps it is just because a woman is not as strong as a man that she has

Cream Colors for Filmy Summer Frocks

But That Term Applies to Tones Almost White as Well as to Tones Almost Yellow.

CREAM tones are to be the craze during the coming summer. Cream color is an elastic term, including various shades between one not quite white to one which barely escapes being yellow. A beautiful gown in cream hued net and fine lace has a skirt, dipping at sides and back, which is banded about the hips' base with a self-ruffle headed by a broad puffing. Almost to the top of that puffing falls a deeper flounce, starting at the waist, and flattened by a broad strip of flit. This lace strip, extending to the skirt's hem, forms a full length back panel, partly concealed by the short ends of a sash in king blue moire ribbon, which, although broadly encircling the waist, is so low-draped that long lines are given to the upper portion of the figure.

Bands of flit, starting at the neck-end of the shoulders, cross on the bust and run under the arms to meet low at the back, where they simulate a bodice on the blouse, whose plainly set-in sleeves stop at the elbows under bands of puffing. Viewed from the rear, these short sleeves are contradicted by a collar so high that its upper edge comes well above the hairline, while its lower limit comes several inches below the neck's line. Made of two distinct frills, which merely touch at back-centre, the collar covers the neck only as far as the ears, ends on the shoulders and exposes the throat above the bodice's V de collette.

Fuller Flounces Effective.

Callot, who has always favored shades of cream, has just sent over a charming model in tulle-velled radium carrying skillfully applied touches of lace. Gathered to the waistband of the



Some of the members of the Woman's National Agricultural and Horticultural Association.

From left to right: George T. Powell, Miss Hilda Laines, Mrs. J. H. Lancashire, Mrs. Francis King, Miss Elizabeth L. Lee, Miss L. G. Davis, Miss J. B. Haines.

to devise ways of doing her work which do not depend altogether on physical strength.

"Now I'm not saying that farming isn't hard work. It is. Any one who thinks it isn't doesn't know much about farming. I've had many women ask me if they should become farmers. I don't like to be asked that question, because I cannot know whether they should become farmers or not. How can I? But I do know that unless they have persistency and aren't afraid of hard work they'll never be successful. But that statement is just as true if said of men as if said of women.

"It is interesting to see the number of college girls who are thinking of going back to the land to make their living. A year or so ago I addressed the girls of Smith College on the subject of farming for women. When I was graduated, back in 1890, none of the girls thought of becoming farmers. But after that talk, a number of girls told me that they wanted to farm instead of to teach or to practise law or to go into business.

Experience at Some One Else's Expense.

"Many girls who want to farm don't have money enough to buy any land, of course. The thing for them to do is to become hired women on a farm. Then they will get their experience at some one else's expense. I sometimes wish," she added laughingly, "that my first practical farm work had been done for somebody else. It would have been money in my pocket. I am sure.

"Because there are so many women now who want to work on farms, the Women's National Agricultural and

Horticultural Association, with headquarters at 3 Pierrepont Place, Brooklyn, has opened an employment bureau. I'm glad of that, because now girls who want to farm can apply there, and the responsibility of answering letters from women I don't know and telling them whether they should farm or not, is taken over by the association.

Mrs. Vollmer has a room in her house which, if it were not for the fact that it gives upon a gentle slope of apple trees in full bloom, would seem more like an office in a city building than a room in an old farmhouse. There is a typewriter and beside the big business-like desk is a card index box.

"This room looks like that of a business woman," I said tactlessly. I realized just how foolish that remark was when Mrs. Vollmer said simply, "Why, of course it is. I am a business woman. My business is farming."

Embodied by her statement that farming was a business, I asked Mrs. Vollmer if she would say what return on one's investment a woman could expect from farming.

Return Uncertain at First.

"I wish I could tell that, but I can't," she answered. "Of course, the return depends on so many things. One year there may be a good and the next a poor one. And in my case, I have done other things, too. When I decided after twelve years of teaching in New York that I could not go on with that work, I had some money, which I invested in this farm. I had had no experience in farming and my capital was small. So I decided to have what I call a 'week-end sanatorium.' I began to take boarders for week-ends only. I could do that without the expense of extra help, and of course, as I set my table with things produced right here on the place, there was a good profit. Then my sister who lives with me has a little jam kitchen and sells thousands of jars of jellies and jams each year, made from the fruit on the place. And each winter, when there is nothing to be done here which I cannot leave to a man who lives on the place, I go to Florida, where I have a business buying and shipping grapefruit and oranges.

"So you see I have not depended altogether on the farm. I couldn't do it in the beginning. I felt that I must make the house earn for me as well as the land. A number of women to whom I have talked about farming have exclaimed with something like horror:

Upplastered Back.

One of these is the adjustable seat, which makes it possible to raise one end of the upholstered and spring, in order to have a comfortable sitting posture. There are naturally various degrees of elevation, and the process of adjustment is somewhat on the order of that used in the old-fashioned Morris chair. This swing, as in the majority of cases, is of khaki. Its price is \$12.50, and the iron stand, to which any of these hammocks may be adjusted, is \$2.50. An awning which may be used in conjunction is \$6.50.

Swing for the Baby.

The baby has not been neglected in the designing of porch swings, for one has been made with several features which make it particularly desirable for the young child. It has, for example, high crib sides of canvas. But these sides may be rolled down in warm weather, because for protection there is an under side of strong cord netting. This hammock, together with its metal stand and the wide, movable awning, costs \$14.50.

Upplastered Back.

One of these swings has a stiff, khaki-upholstered back. Instead of the customary flap, which is most uncomfortable when one attempts to lean against it, is this substantial piece, whose angle of inclination may be varied. The price of this is \$12.

A folding camp cot may be used quite satisfactorily in the home if one desires, particularly as a porch sleeping couch. It may be folded and put away in a very narrow space, and at night is easily carried to its place on the porch. It is very simple, merely a piece of canvas attached to the metal framework. The cost is \$5.

Upplastered Back.

WOMAN TO EXPLORE ICE

Teacher Found Mountain Last Year and Is Going Back.

Having discovered a mountain of ice last summer, Mary L. Jobe, a teacher in Normal College, will devote the summer months to exploring it. Miss Jobe—known among the Indians of the Northern Canadian Rockies as "Dene Szeki," the "man-woman"—will venture forth upon another expedition on July 1.

Upon her return last September Miss Jobe told of finding a new mountain covered with "glacial ice" which she ascended to within 800 feet of the summit. It is situated in British Columbia, near the Alaskan border. Mount Kitchi was the name given to it by its discoverer.

In recognition of having been the first white person to set foot upon the mountain, the Royal Geographical Society of London recently made Miss Jobe a member.

HEALTH CRUSADE REACHES SUBWAY

Number of Passengers To Be Limited, Except in Rush Hours.

The Board of Health yesterday extended its overcrowding crusade to the subway and ordered the Interborough, through its president, Theodore P. Shonts, not to carry more than one and one-half times the seating capacity of each car, except in rush hours.

Forty inspectors have been investigating the overcrowding of cars for several weeks. They reported that packed cars "are dangerous and prejudicial to the health of the passengers." The board's resolution says it is well established that "communicable diseases are spread through contact with infected persons," and that pneumonia, influenza and bronchitis germs often find new homes in the subway.

It is the belief of the board that there is unnecessary overcrowding in the subway. The resolution states that the number of germs liberated in the crush increases in direct proportion with the size of the crowd. For that reason the Health Department declares that overcrowding is a public nuisance.

Mr. Shonts has asked the Health Department to co-operate in enforcing a mandatory order issued to the Sixth Avenue surface line. He said the line was running the maximum number of cars, and that it was impossible to eject passengers to comply with the order. He suggested that the department put policemen on the cars.

MRS. RINEHART HURT

Continues War Writings Despite Injury from Fall.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Pittsburgh, May 7.—Mary Roberts Rinehart, the author, was thrown from her horse while out riding yesterday near Sewickley with her husband, Stanley M. Rinehart, and was rendered unconscious. Dr. Rinehart had to carry his wife across his saddle to a roadway, where he hailed a passing automobile, which carried her home.

Mrs. Rinehart is under contract to write her experiences in Belgium, from which country she recently returned, and to-day she had to be propped up by pillows so she could finish her work.

Mrs. Rinehart is engaged in writing a booklet for the use of the Belgian Relief Society of this city, of which former Senator William Flinn is chairman.

PEKINGESE DOGS AT HOLLAND HOUSE

Club Holds First Informal Match—Goodwood Kwanglee Best in Show.

The first informal match of the Pekingses Club of America was held on Thursday afternoon in the gilt room of the Holland House, with thirty-two dogs of high degree on the benches. This is the first informal match of the kind ever held by the club, and it is probable these affairs will be continued every week hereafter.

One of the features of the meeting, and one that promises to have a far-reaching effect, was the selection of a novice judge to adjudicate in the show ring. Believing that many more competent judges of Pekes should be developed in this country, the officers of the club have decided to afford the novices a chance to make the awards in this class of dogs.

Mrs. Charles Bishop, owner of the Bishopgate Kennels, was nominated as the first novice, and she ably performed the duties assigned her. Mrs. A. McClure Halley and Mrs. Frank T. Clarke were appointed to criticize the awards made by Mrs. Bishop, but they had nothing but praise for her work.

Judging by the attendance at yesterday's initial match, the Pekingses Club will make a great success in its new venture, much of the credit for which is due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Carl Ehlerman, Jr., who was one of the moving spirits in the matter.

Goodwood Kwanglee, owned by Mrs. Thomas Hastings, was judged the best dog in the show, with the prize for the best of the opposite sex going to Mrs. A. Holland's bitch Do Do of Hydegere. In open bitches, Mrs. A. Hunter, with Kim of Arden, received the blue, and Mrs. Sheppard's Minnie of Minsee obtained second place.

Mrs. H. Fiske took first prize for puppy dogs under twelve months with Sen Yen.

URGES SOCIAL WORK FOR ALL TEACHERS

Alexander Kaminsky Says That Is Solution of Bad Boy Problem.

60 STAGE CHILDREN ASK AID OF B. OF E.

With No Chance for Regular Schooling, They Require Special Teacher.

By HENRIETTA RODMAN.

"What is the average teacher doing for the troublesome boy or girl in her class?" Alexander Kaminsky, superintendent of the Jewish Big Brothers, asked yesterday. "Is the average teacher a big sister to her class, or isn't she? Does she regard the lazy or disobedient children as opportunities or plagues?"

"She's an instructor, not a social worker," I commented. "But oughtn't she be a social worker?" Mr. Kaminsky insisted. "If she hasn't the social worker's point of view can she be a really good teacher?"

"She could be yesterday," I replied. "she may be to-day, but she certainly won't be to-morrow. The teacher of to-morrow will be required to know the community and the children whom she is preparing for citizenship.

"But we shan't get such teachers from our present training schools. The training schools are preparing girls to teach the three R's and the three frills, sewing, music and drawing.

"Go to the Board of Education," I urged, "and ask them to require two years' service, of one evening a week, as a big brother or sister of every student in the training schools."

"That would enable us to deal far more effectively with the so-called 'bad' boys and girls of the city," said Mr. Kaminsky.

"Jack Smith would not be 'the boy who won't learn,' he would be 'the boy who lives with a family of five in two rooms, who sells papers every night till after 11.' You teachers must learn to see what is behind and around your pupils. Unless you do, you can't really see them at all."

The honor of Superintendent Wirt's presence is requested at the Rehearsal Club, 218 West Forty-sixth Street. In it are about sixty little children who act when they have jobs, but unemployment has hit the profession hard this winter.

"We only ask the Board of Education to give us one teacher," said Deaconess Jane Hunt, founder of the school. "We supply the rooms and two teachers.

"Of course, these children can't go to the public schools because their work makes them so irregular.

"No, I don't think the atmosphere of the stage hurts the children. I don't think it is very different from the atmosphere of other work places.

"Some of these boys and girls have great dramatic ability, and some of them have other gifts—one little girl draws remarkably well. If we had money we could help the children who do not belong on the stage to enter other occupations.

"What we need most, however, is the co-operation of the Board of Education. "Even more important is the co-operation of the board to stop the exploitation of children by managers who send for them, keep them waiting all day and then do not pay them.

"Don't you think that it might be possible, if we are going to let children of seven work, to supervise more carefully the conditions under which they work?"

SUFFRAGISTS LIFT WHITE HOUSE SIEGE

Philadelphia Women Despair of Getting President to Receive Them.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, May 7.—Mrs. Lawrence Lewis and Mrs. Harry Lowenbush, the two Philadelphia suffragists, who for two days have laid siege to President Wilson's office to get him to address Philadelphia suffragists next Monday, withdrew from the trenches, carrying their artillery and wounded with them late this afternoon. The wounded were the feelings of the twin, who, on departing, said to the attendants:

"It is hard to understand why the President refuses five minutes of his time in Philadelphia to the most representative women of Pennsylvania, when he can devote a whole day to welcoming immigrant citizens."

The women pleaded with Secretary Tumulty to-day for a hearing with President Wilson. Mr. Tumulty had already written them a letter explaining that the President's plans did not permit the concession, but they sought to overcome his objections.

Chelsea Playground Exercises.

The Chelsea Neighborhood Association Playground, Tenth Avenue and Eighteenth Street, will be dedicated this morning at 10:30 o'clock. Athletic events will be held and addresses made by Borough President Marks, Park Commissioner Ward and others.

CARPET J. & J. W. WILLIAMS
TEL. 366 COLUMBUS, EM. 1875.
CLEANING 353 W. 54th ST.